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BEGIN AT HOME.

Dry Dollar Sullivan, the Bowery Congressman, announced on his return from London and Paris that he would quit Washington for his former seat in the State Senate. While his promise to represent his district "better than Daniel Webster could" has been carried out he did not find the Washington political atmosphere congenial.

If he had only followed Webster's example and displayed his oratorical talents in the halls of Congress he might have done better, for Dry Dollar Sullivan's speeches, though as opposite to Daniel Webster's as their respective constituencies, are forcible, brief and couched in a vocabulary that would hold the attention of any audience.

In surrendering a seat in Congress to return to the State Senate Mr. Sullivan has historical precedents of distinction. For many years the State Senate of New York contained a much more distinguished, notable and powerful body of men than the delegation from New York to the Federal House of Representatives.

In New York's first Senate sat Lewis Morris, Pierre Van Cortlandt, William Floyd, Isaac Roosevelt, William Duer, Jellis Fonda, Alexander Webster, Levi Pawling and others of equal standing. The delegation in the House of Representatives did not compare with these men. So lightly did even the United States Senators from New York hold that office that of the first fourteen United States Senators from New York only four served out their terms, the others resigning or withdrawing.

In the early days after the Revolution few men of political prominence would accept a Federal in preference to a State legislative office. The affairs of their homes concerned them more than Federal affairs. The welfare of their neighbors was nearer their hearts than the interests of the people of other States. The further away they got from their firesides the less concerned were they over public happenings.

In recent years the pendulum of political careers has swung too far in the other direction. The problems of the Bowery are not the tariff, foreign affairs, free rural delivery and the number of battle-ships in the navy, but the excise laws and the tenement, health and police regulations; not the irrigation of the West, but the policy of the District-Attorney and the Police Department toward the Bowery's aridity.

Are there no other districts besides the Bowery where the leading men could accomplish most by concentrating their energies at home? The government of the city of New York costs its citizens four times their share of the Federal Government's cost. The welfare of themselves is dearer to them than anything that goes on in the Philippines. More important things than charity should begin at home, and one of these is good

Letters from the People.

I inspected a large factory in Ohio and boys in knickerbockers. Something was surprised at the attention and kind- should be done to exterminate these nearty all the higher animals. ness shown the women employees, for creatures. whom a large lounging room with sofas and easy chairs was provided. There was also an infirmary attached and a lunchroom where a delicious hot lunch was served for three cents. What their eye there could not be a more their eye there could not be a more such a paradise? G. H.

Men in Elevators.

To the Editor of The Evening Wirld: riding in downtown elevators? If they colors. only knew how much women think of all hasten to perform that simple act To the Editor of The Evening World: the few gentlemen who do, they would Twenty-third street.

Mrs. DEMAREST. Forty-eight Counts Required.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

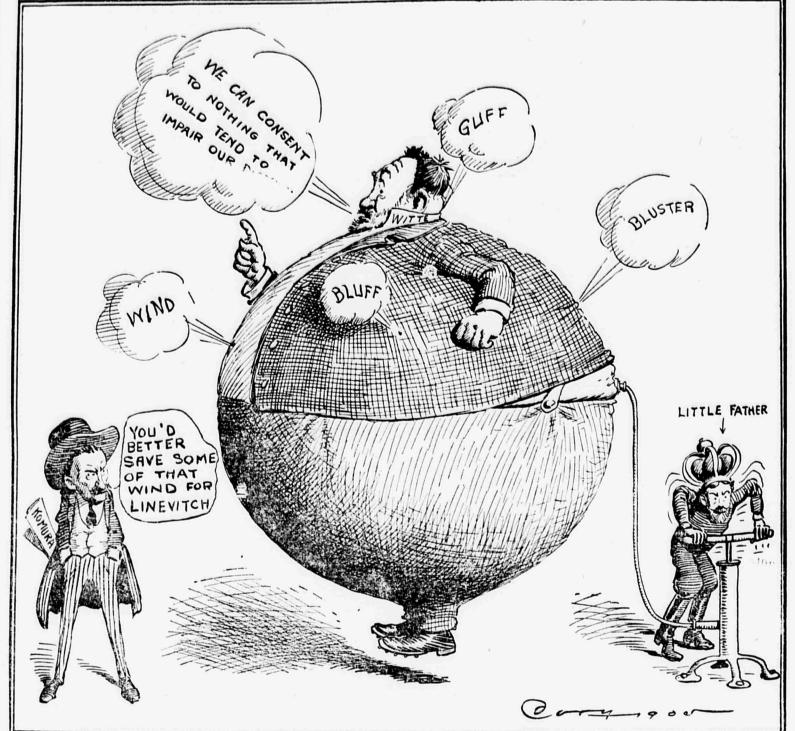
this city by doddering old creatures who are only alive because the undertaker a trip West which I took recently has forgotten to come for them and by Mrs. M.

Red-Haired Girls in Pink.

would New York factory girls think of thetic eye there could not be a more an should wear black or white or golden browns. But of course she has to make a sight of herself by appearing Why is it that very few men think it necessary to remove their hats when A DRESSMAKER.

Queer Light on Bables.

Your editorial written about "A of courtesy. A gentleman should be gentleman everywhere, not turn into a rowdy the minute he gets below any great discussion, for the moment baby is born his destiny is all arranged. A Trial Balloon--That's All! 50 By J. Campbell Cory.



Science's Strangest Claim.

ed his development, we have not the means at hand to answer. knowledge thus obtained belongs to many dogs.

As we did not heed his silent yet eloquent pleas, he finally dropped his head, It is a fact that all the little dogs, whose existence seems to have no especial while one tear after another flowed from his eyes.

the language of the large dogs rather than that of the small species.

The ordinary barking of dogs may be cultivated to resemble language is of course largely gesture. But the gestures are so significant lations and taught to use their bark at special specified occasions.

HE query as to whether the dog, in his long period of association with man cant that we cannot mistake their meaning. One pointer I owned spoke so clearas the companion of shepherd, huntsman, artist and dog lover, has forward-ly to my father and myseslf without language that we could understand all that she said. When she came into the room and aid not find my father she would first living conditions would be a marked The faculty of relating cause and effect and to guide their actions by the go to the corner where his hunting outfit was kept and then raise herself to the closet, open its door and look into see whether one of the guns was missing. Were The soul experiences which we term our emotional life are to be observed in this the case she gave clear expression to her dismay and whined, howled and bellowed until hushed.

nearly all the higher animals.

The greatest faculty for expressing his feelings I would ascribe to the dog:

I have seen tears in a dog's eyes, which were beyond all question to my mind the cavity suggests the appropriate we scarcely know another heast so well, yet hold his faithfulness all too lightly flowing as the result of pain and yearning. A homely little mongrel was the darling of a gold brick for the filling. and speak in jest of his fidelity. And this incorrectly. For a dog remains true to all of my aunt's heart. He was taken with her everywhere. But one day he had to who use him well. If the friendship, however, be broken it is a difficult matter stay at home. He went alternately from one to the other, pecked us with his Bronx Zoo elephant, not to be outto reinstate one's self in his regard, says Dr. Fritz Skowronnek in the Chicago nose, and then ran rapidly to the door, where he awaited us with expectant eyes. done, is learning to play the harmonica. dence Journal.

object or reason, regard me with the utmost dislike. And they are right; they reward like with like. On the contrary, I can approach all large dogs without the least danger, be they as feroclous as they may, and can stroke their backs from hand, closes the half-open mouth twice and sharply, and the word "mamma" is elty of the madness being that it hap-the string longer or shorter, as they

the first moment of my acquaintance with them. They seem to know that I hold plainly intonated. That was the beginning. Now the dog says "mamma" withthem in high esteem. It is perhaps for this reason that I have been able to study out aid. The ordinary barking of dogs may be cultivated to resemble human articu-

Up-to-Date Substitute for Yankee Industry. PHILADELPHIA man has invented a pie machine which threatens to put crusts is placed at one end of the machine and another tray containing lumps for "An actor can't afford to grow the other end At the rear is a stack of plates, automatically fed "One country and at the rear is a stack of plates, automatically fed "One

the pies mother used to make entirely out of business. mother taking another baby from the city and is now grinding out a steady stream of pies of all kinds. With the ma- on a die made to receive it. A piece of check room for her own? That would simply mean that the baby she mistook supply mean that the baby she misto

How many Regent counts are resulted to enter a law school? B. D.

H. A. W.—Bronx Zoo is free except

H. A. W.—Bronx Zoo i

gs around, picks up a plate and places it dough is placed on the plate and the next go around playing heroes with a waist of these instruments is arranged to es mother used to make entirely out of business.

top crusts at the other end. At the rear is a stack of plates, automatically fed. Philadelphia pie machine was recently installed in a bakery in that by a ratchet. A magnetized arm swings around, picks up a plate and places it.

m Mondays and Thursdays.

The New York Masher.

The next questions of furnishing out sixteen to edition of the Editor of The Evening World:

As a Western woman who has traveled extensively in the United States and Europe, let me say the New York masher is the worst in the worst.

The next movement brings the filled ple and this upper crust together, an optical force, turning out sixteen to edition of the purpose as well, answer the constitute the operating force, turning out sixteen to edition the purpose as well, and who was the means of furnishing that brighter future. The next question is the object of the purpose as well, and this upper crust together, an optical force, turning out sixteen to edition the purpose as well, and this upper crust together, an optical force, turning out sixteen to edition the purpose as well, and this upper crust together, an optical force, turning out sixteen to edition the purpose as well, and the purpose are the purpose as well from packing is a gradual deservable.

The purpose as well of making from the words of all the strain of the purpose as well, and the purpose as well and this upper crust together, an optical from the purpose as well, and the purpose as well and this upper crust together, an optical from the purpo

Bread-and-Butter Wives.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



YOUNG married man takes exception to a statement made recently in another department of The Evening World that a girl of sixteen is too young to marry. He cites in refutation his own experience of marriage at twenty-three to a girl of sixteen, who has since become the mother of five children and looks scarcely a day older than when he married her.

Now, a girl of sixteen is really not as much too young to marry as is the usual young man of twentyfour. And it is entirely in the girl's interest that they must both be considered too young to assume the responsibilities and cares of matrimony.

Before twenty-five or thirty a young man is not apt to know his own mind, matrimonially. He admires pretty nearly all women indiscriminately. Apropos of this a man told me a very amusing thing the other day.

"A young fellow of twenty," he said, "who was always raving over one girl or another devoted twenty minutes to telling me of the rare beauty of his latest discovery. When he got all through his ravings I said: 'By the way, Bill, is she black or white?"

The very young man is fickle, unstable. He marries without due reflection or experience, and generally makes up the deficit afterward.

The girl of sixteen is equally undiscriminating. She is not apt to receive any very brilliant proposals, for men of judgment do not usually select bread-and-butter wives. She accepts the first proposal that she receives and often spends a lifetime regretting it.

The aforementioned Evening World reader has had an experience equally fortunate and unusual.

It is the wife of sixteen who has cause for repining, not the husband. For she has no youth. To have the care of one or two children before she is twenty means for her absolute slavery, which the very domestic woman may find altogether sweet and satisfying, but which to the woman with a wider horizon is insupportable.

It would be reasonable enough for the rich to marry young. But they are precisely the class addicted to late marriages.

Marriage at sixteen makes a woman old and settled at thirty in her feelings if not in her looks. For her a husband merely serves to bridge the chasm between her last doll and her first baby, and then becomes simply a purveyor of shoes for it and the subsequent arrivals.

Her youth is a woman's rarest and best gift, and she who marries too early deliberately sacrifices that brilliant, iridescent bubble of romance for the pot-roast and cabbage of matrimony. Very often she doesn't realize her loss, but if she does she will ask sadiy and in vain;

"Whither is fled the visionary gleam? Where is it now, the glory and the dream?"

Said & on & the & Side.

interest. In a manner the scheme is an adaptation of the declining British custom of having clerks "live in," occupying quarters on the store premises. If By Dr. Fritz Skowronnek. the example were to be imitated by other corporations which are large employers the change brought about in

> Hippodrome elephant to have a decayed molar filled with gold. Size of the cavity suggests the appropriateness

fitting instrument.

PLAN of a large cigar corporation not imagine how it occurred. Someto build a home for its bachelor times happens so though the to build a home for its bachelor times happens so, though there are employees will be followed with never any blanks among the cartridges,

Polar expedition planned from the Yukon. Hot summer there also?

Official surgeon engaged by the Oak Park Automobile Club of Chicago. Time probably approaching when every automobile club-house here will have its hospital attachment and ambulance

A Weird Plaything.

UT in South Providence the boys have a new instrument of torture and pleasure says the Provi-

They take the cover from a large tin pail, the larger the better, and bore a choose to have the instrument when in action closer or more distant from them. Then, taking the end of the string in Clothes make the man. Well-to-do their hand, they run down the street. Connecticut youth who put on hobo The cover starts rolling, and is soon garb as an experiment and was treated clattering its way over the pavement opposite them, rolling along on one side of its edge and making more or less noise, according to the pavement over "One can't which it rolls. Careful handling of one summer weather and to make the neigh-bors wish they could move to some blessed place where small boys are not

SISTER OF THE & Y LOVE AFFAIR, The Story of a By SOPHIE WITTE, RUSSIAN PEACE ENVOY

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTER.

CHAPTER III. "For My Sake."

AM bored to death. It is raining from morning till night; it looks as though it would never stop raining. The sky is overcast dark. I wish that we would leave Carlsbad as soon as The sky has cleared up, the rain has possible! * * * Yegor Hylch will stay stopped. Leonov is well. He is going here just to spite me, if not till dooms. Out already. day at least to the very end of the I met him to-day, and I spoke to him.

they are leaving Carlsbad; Ludmita morning. "And you are going away Vasilyevna is to leave to-morrow. She to-morrow?" I asked. is going straight to their estate in Russia. And Yury Vasilyevich is to leave

Leonov for some reason or another; he the day after to-morrow, I think; where he is going I know not. It is strange in an irritated tone; "Why to-morrow? Why not to-day?" his early departure. But then, he spoke And almost in the same breath he sud-

o little to me.

I have not seen him to-day. He is iii; "And when ar has an attack of asthma. All this I on-Earth?" learned from Katya, who had paid Lud"Never," I replied curtly.
"Are you afraid of meeting there

I was very grieved to learn the un- Princess Maria Alekseyevna?" expected news of Leonov's early departs "Which princess is that?" I asked, of a kind-hearted teacher who makes but even then she could not frighten ure, and I am still more sorry because failing to grasp his idea.

TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN would not went to marry you.

BY HERMAN BERNSTEIN.) ing from vertain remarks of hi ing from certain remarks of his sister. he will never marry anybody." I flew into a passion and cried:

"Neither will I marry anybody! I'll aria Sergeyevna, a Russian girl, staying arisbad with her sister and brother-insess a distinguished looking stranger, attraction between them is evidently all and they make every effort to be acquainted with each other. Maria learns that the stranger is Yury me. And I must say that is both stupid cone, a famous painter. He secures an and vulcant?

In a word, after we had abused each other to our heart's content we burst into tears and our tears reconciled us. We kissed each other, but a little later we were on the point of starting the August 2. quarrel anew. Katya again began to

By the way, he told me that Ludmila Vasilyevna left Carlsbad early in the

she was introduced to me by another me to the quick, and I replied boast- eral I value nobody's opinion except "Perhans it is better that he is going old acquaintince of mine, one Griboyeway, Leonov is so handsome, so doy. But I see that there is no need of "You are wrong in forming such a "Bravo! • • it is somewhat exaway, Leonov is so handsome, so doy. But I see that there is no need of

"And when are we going to 'Heaven-



"You ought to be ashamed of you seir."

guess the end of my unfinished sea-tence. "Except being bored, am I feel!" Karya noticed it and tried to console

"She is an old acquaintance of mineme:

Karya noticed it and tried to console

"She is an old acquaintance of mineshe was introduced in an old acquaintance of minesh "Being with you I am not afrail of ing it.

clever, and it is impossible that you would fall in love with him, even as of her existence, it is hardly probable ters pertaining to Russian literature. I you know words without deeds are you fell in love with Andrusha. Anthat you would recognize her."
used to meet your princess when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I used to meet your princess when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I used to meet your princess when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I used to meet your princess when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not the same to be bored when I was dead * * * or are you afraid to be "It is not "It is not the same to be bored when I queried.

another? To be bored in the company "Being with you I fear nothing ex- of another is probably not so tedious. cept"-- I almost blurted out "except "You are perfectly right," he agreed myself," but I bit my tongue just in with me. "When you feel bored in the company of another you have at least "Except?" he repeated, looking at me some one to impart your impressions

We reached our house without notic-

being bored either." I said, but stopped "But when will we make our ascent abruptly, puzzled by the exaggerited, to 'Heaven-on-Earth?' 'Leonov asked low bow of Leonov. I understood the again, holding my hand, which I ex-"Are you very anxious to go there?"

with you alone.'

n insisting:

but sail testingly: "I am ready to postpone my depart- white dress.

sake?" "It is neither the one nor the other. simply want to tease our mutual ac- self!" quaintance the Princess Murie Alekse-

consented to go with him. "To-morrow, then" he repeated after smoking!" oldding me "good-by."

the appointment is made I must find a way to sneak out of the house so that Katya should not suspect anything. I don't want to tell her the truth.

Eureka * * I've invented something—I'll tell her that I am going to have my pictures taken. And then I can say that the photographs were not successful. Bravo, Maria Sergeyevna.

Well, then, to-morrow.

August 4.

Well, then, to-morrow.

The "trip" cannot be called a trip at all.
Not only did we not climb to "Heavenon-Earth," but we did not even attempt
to get anywhere near it.

We met at that chapel, and at the
chapel we parted. Our meeting lasted
for about an hour, no more, but during
this hour a great deal was spoken and
something was said. It lasted less than
something was said. It lasted less than interrogatively and trying in vain to to, you have at least some one to whom

something was said. It lasted less than an hour, for I had to wait quite a while He passed his hand over his forehead before Leonov came. I managed to select a comfortable little bench under a spreading oak. I had ample time to examine from afar the roofs of the Carisbad houses and to smoke one cigarette.

I had smoked about half of the second

cigarette when Leonov appeared in new dark-blue costume and a round I hesitated. In the mean time he kept black hat. He caught me redhanded, in the very act of smoking, for he came "To-morrow morning. Are you satis- not from the side which I had expected him to come. Unadvisedly I rumpled "But you are going away to-day," I the cigarette in my fist, burning my reminded him. He knitted his brows, palm as I did so, and dropping a few sparks, together with ashes, on my new

Leonov, frightened, hastily extin-"For the sake of 'Heaven' or for my guished the fire with his hand and said in a tone of stern reproach: "You ought to be ashamed of your-

I did feel somewhat ashamed of myself, but I did not confess it to him. I In the end Leonov attained his aim-I boldly said, with forced sprightliness. "Should one really be ashamed of

"It is not the emoking that you should We are to meet in the forest, by the chapel. It isn't far from here. Now that the appointment is made I must find a the appointment is made I must find a lied, as it seemed to me, out of self-results.

tion?"
"Because you said some time ago The day is done, our trip is over.

I supped ishort. I was about to say that I left off smoking because he could